

Ramleh, Egypt
Nov 21st 1913

Dear friends!

"All lakes that are copiously fed must copiously overflow" I heard someone telling me. The cogency and pithiness of the remark startled me and it set me to think whether this is not true in the case of the Bahais scattered throughout the world and elected by the Higher Power from amongst the various nations and religions for the unification and the solidarity of mankind. Having received abundant portion of the outpourings of the Kingdom of Baha they must share them with the rest of their fellowmen. The lakes of their lives are overflowed with the water of spiritual knowledge they must not dam them. They have been the recipients of so much bounties, why should they not invite others to partake of the same. Their hearts have become the caskets for the jewels of celestial wisdom, for what day or age are they hiding them! There must not be such a thing as passive Bahais, because through the Teachings of Baha-ullah if they were poor they have become rich; if they were extinct they have become ignited; if they were

ignorant they have become wise; if they were little lakes they have become great seas; if they were winters they have become springs. The horizon of their lives is dominated with truth and righteousness, why should they keep silent? They have the right Thing and with a happy countenance they must disclose it to the eyes of the public in the right Way. That which is essentially right does not need a champion in this age; it needs only a teacher, an unafraid expounder, one who holds high the torch to guide the steps of the wayward and the erring ones. The character of a Bahai must have been perfumed with the roses of sanctity and the jasmines of moral sublimity. He must work persistently for the Truth, adore the Truth and know nothing but the Truth. He must put himself in harmony with the Cause of God and not against it: for the Cause of God is the irresistably sweeping current. We must swim with it and not against it. If we try to oppose the progress of the Cause of the Almighty we precipitate our own downfall and bring upon our heads eternal shame and disgrace.

The only thing that the Beloved demands of us

is to work for the Cause and teach the Principles of the movement. No calamity must dishearten us; no catastrophe must discourage us; no seemingly outward differences must hinder us; no insurmountable mountain must hold us back; no impassable pass must restrain us. We must become a tower of courage, a Niagara of energy, a Gibraltar of strength and depthless, whirling, waving ocean of activity, going on and on and as they go solve all the problems, laugh in the face of difficulties and calmly set them at nought and strive to reach the goal with shining faith and unwavering feet. Such has been the faith of the glorious martyrs of this Cause. They endured all the persecutions and tortures with an undreamed of calmness and resignation, the like of which is not known in the history of the world. Many of us may not have the inclination or opportunity to attain to the station of martyrdom but we can at least live in the mental atmosphere of a cheerful, happy, undisturbed life. This is possible to a degree for all of us; provided it is not of the self centered kind. If your life is really happy it must have a corresponding effect upon others.

When I went this morning to the hotel I saw the Master sitting near the window in the center corridor looking at the little green garden below him. As soon as he saw me coming in he bid me be seated and told Khasro to bring me a cup of tea. He was chanting quietly to himself and on his face there was the calm relaxation of a restful night. After awhile he said:- "Last night I slept five hours. I passed a cheerful night. One of the greatest gifts in the world of humanity is Sleep. Those who have been and are afflicted with insomnia appreciate this fact. If you put all the bounties of God in one scale and Sleep in another the latter will outweigh the rest. A person who does not sleep all night and rolls in his bed from right to left knows what I mean. If a person lives in a prison and has only a loaf dry bread but sleeps he is better off than a King who has at his disposal all the luxuries and lives in a palace but does not sleep. Once I called on a patient. He was suffering from insomnia beside his other trouble. He told me with a haggard and hollow-eyed expression of utter weariness; 'I wish to God I could sleep one hour, then open

my eyes to feel its restoring effect, then die peacefully.' God answered his prayer. He slept for one hour after which he unshut his eyes, looked around with an air of utter relief and then passed beyond the Borderland. How refreshing would it be if one could go to bed at 10 o'clock and then open his eyes to see 6 or seven in the morning! When I got up last night it was 4 am. I could not believe that I had slept so much, then I went to the window and opened the shutters. By the position of the different stars I realized that it was the right time. Then I became very pleased and that is why this morning I feel the joy of living and breathe the fresh air with a new delight. When I was young I was ~~worried~~ busy all day and often till ^{mid} night there were callers to be entertained. When the last of them left the house, I felt so drowsy that while I was going up the steps, I was ^{very} asleep. It was very strange that ~~while~~ ^{as} walking, I had all the sensation of sleeping. Before I reached my bed, I was sound sleep and then I dropped ~~on~~ ^{upon} ~~myself~~ ^{myself} it just with my clothes on. Many a morning the family wanted to wake me up but the ~~Blessed~~

Behailed

Perfection would not let them saying ~~the~~ he came up very late last night. Let him sleep. He will wake up himself." X

A long list of the new believers in Esphahan and its surrounding villages was presented to the Beloved by Mirza Jalal. He said : - "The hosts of the Kingdom of Abha are at all time gaining fresh victories. See how many new souls are accepting the Truth and are becoming mindful of the Mysteries of the Kingdom. This is the way the teachers of the Cause must make me happy. This is the time of work. As I am walking here I see clearly the Confirmation of the Kingdom of Baha - allah soaring above the heads of the friends like unto an imperial Bird of Paradise and this invisible Army are constantly assisting us and coming over us like unto the tumultuous waves of the sea." Afterwards he dictated long Tablets in Persian and Arabic while chanting. His appealing words moved the hearts. "When I dictate a supplication my whole being is absorbed in the mercy and tenderness of God. I am deeply effected and my heart is melted in the contemplation of divine Beauty," he said.